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"Protect the Consumer"

Who has a better right to express an opinion or a hope about tariff revision and excision than our trusty and well beloved contemporary the *Evening Journal* of Lewiston, where the economic traditions of NELSON DINGLEY, Jr., are sure to be respected if not inherited? Yet we should not have expected from Lewiston this almost sentimental tenderness for an obscure if not mythical character:

"The next tariff should protect the consumer, among others."

Protect the consumer! There's magic in the web of the phrase. "Cold fire," "hot ice," "living death," are not as ingenious and paradoxical. Would that the Republican Grand Moguls of the tariff were not too hidebound to affected by this excellent sweet motto. Let us distinguish, however. If the consumer is a laborer or a farmer he is protected automatically by the tariff. If he isn't a laborer or a farmer he doesn't count. As a farmer or laborer his vote is precious. As a consumer—well, he can be interested in the pure food law if he chooses, but the tariff is for his betters.

But suppose that the consumer is more than a figment of statistics and political economists. Suppose that he exists and that even there are millions of him. How "protect" him? There seems to be no other way than to lay no taxes or the lightest on articles of general consumption. These are precisely the articles on which a moderate tax would produce a large and sure revenue. A tariff that would "protect the consumer" effectually would yield little revenue. A tariff for revenue that produced none would be the ultimate counsel of perfection, the perfect protection of the "ultimate" if not the penultimate "consumer." Since this perfection is impossible in this world of sin and swollen appropriations, what is the next best thing to do? Protect "consumers" who can make row enough to frighten the tariff makers. Demonstrations of this sort are already going on. Care for the consumer gnaws at many vitals, inspires many speeches, may change many schedules. It is affecting to see how dear the "consumer" is when a tariff is being made. We welcome his reappearance, but when he disappears how much better off will he be? One business interest has beaten another. That is all. The "consumer" is but a man of wax. But how many newspapers sigh, how many Representatives and Senators shed tears and figures over this ridiculous old dummy?

The Quito Exposition.

The United States will be represented officially and to some extent commercially at the Quito exposition this summer. In the days of the Spanish invasion under PIZARRO the kingdom of Quito was occupied by the Incas and ruled by ATAHUALPA, the last of that great race. Spanish rule lasted until 1809, and the exposition of the coming summer celebrates the centennial of Ecuador's political independence.

Last winter Congress appropriated \$50,000 for an American building and an official exhibit at Quito. A few weeks ago Commissioner-General WANDS, representing the United States, placed a contract for a structure 80 feet by 50 feet in size modeled after the White House in Washington. This building will contain only the official exhibits of the administrative departments of the United States. How much of a commercial display will be made is not yet known at the State Department, but it is hoped that there may be at least a fair representation of American products in special lines.

Ecuador is a country with which the United States will be brought into closer relations by the completion of the Panama Canal. Its present commerce is comparatively insignificant, the imports being reported as about \$10,000,000 a year. Of this about one-quarter is purchased here. England supplies about one-third, and Germany about one-fifth. Textiles represent more than a quarter of the total imports. Cacao is the leading article of export, with iron nuts, hats generally known as "Panama," rubber and hides following in that order.

On June 25, 1908, the railroad was opened from the coast to the city of Quito. The work was begun a third of a century ago. It has encountered almost insuperable difficulties, both topographical and financial. It has cost nearly \$20,000,000. To reach Quito, 200 miles from the coast, the line crosses the western range of mountains at an altitude of nearly 12,000 feet, making the climb and the drop by a series of

switchbacks, a triumph of American engineering skill. In view of the comparatively short distance between Panama and Guayaquil and the probable increase in traffic between the United States and the west coast of South America as a result of the opening of the canal, the proper sanitation of Guayaquil is a matter of grave concern to the American authorities. The matter is under consideration, but action lags deplorably.

Probably few visitors from this country will pass the entrance gates of the Quito exposition. Those who undergo the discomforts of the journey will have a great reward in the spectacle of the morning light on the towering peaks of Chimborazo and Cotacachi and Pichincha, and in the examination of still existing monuments of an ancient and remarkable civilization.

Europe After the Balkan Crisis.

The end of the Balkan struggle, reached through the submission to Austria of Serbia, the last of the aggrieved parties, is remarkable not so much for the development of peace out of a difficult situation in which nobody really was eager for war as for the changes in the relations of the European Powers to each other which have taken place since FRANCIS JOSEPH sent his famous autograph letter to the rulers of the leading nations on October 3 last. Thus while we find the bonds between Germany and Austria—supposed to have become relaxed during the Moroccan disputes—drawn closer than ever, the attitude of the third member of the Dreikaiser, Italy, has changed so as to approach actual hostility to Austria. Still stranger is the condition of amity which has been established between Germany and France, and in a less degree between Germany and England. Finally, this drawing together of Powers lately jealous of each other in an acute degree appears to have caused some measure of detachment of France and England from their nominal ally, Russia. It is at least certain that it has caused Russia to look upon them with suspicion.

In an appraisal of results to-day it would appear that Germany is the greatest gainer of all. That Austria has carried her point and secured her booty is true, but her success may be only the beginning of her trouble. On the contrary, Germany seems in a fair way to add substantial advantages to the assuagement of her ruffled pride which she already enjoys. It was only a few months ago that Germany was so sore over her isolation in Europe, over the curbing and checking to which she had been subjected, that the Kaiser was unable to restrain himself from utterances, and indeed actions, which filled Europe with alarm. How is it now? On Monday in the Reichstag, after defending the action of Austria in seizing Bosnia and Herzegovina, Chancellor VON BULOZ remarked in a casual way that Germany had supported her, and "the weight of the two Powers acting together was immense." One can see from here the swelling consciousness of power with which the words were uttered; one can hear the responsive shouts spreading out from the Abgeordnetenhaus to the remotest village of the Vaterland.

The German game has been skillfully played. In the midst of the excursions and alarms the German Foreign Office chose a moment to make a graceful concession to France. There was absolutely no real concession. Berlin had not a leg to stand on in the Casablanca dispute, but by yielding her untenable claims and adopting the colorless French formula for an agreement she made a longer stride toward obliterating the memories of 1871 than had been accomplished in all the intervening thirty-eight years. Now it seems as if she might win great things of France. She wants French capital; she wants to get into the French market; she wants a commercial treaty with France. It is quite probable that she will win one or two, or perhaps all three. France wants a better market for her products of luxury in Germany, and above all things she wants peace; no Power more. The chances never were better for a drawing together of the two Governments and the two peoples with sincerity of purpose and prospect of long duration.

The warming up of Germany toward England and of England toward Germany seemed real enough just after the King's visit to Berlin. It would be rash to say that all that was then gained has been lost through the bitter debate in the British Parliament upon the contest between the two countries in warship construction. It is true, whatever professions Germany may make, England is suspicious, convinced that her power is aimed at in the long run; but notwithstanding this underlying grievance the present relations of the two countries are perhaps a little better than they were.

That this considerable change of disposition in the west of Europe has created alarm in Russia is apparent from articles in the St. Petersburg newspapers. There is a disposition there to make it an excuse for the failure of the Government to assert itself as the elder brother and protector of the smaller Slavic States. Russian officers have been boasting that the empire is well prepared for war. It was declared a few days ago that there were 800 millions of cartridges available in the arsenals, with other material in proportion. On March 8, at a recent session, the Duma voted 40,000,000 rubles (about \$20,000,000) to complete preparations for war. But the Government seems to have been overcome, or would like to seem to have been overcome, at the critical moment with the belief that her allies would not follow her into the field and that she would be left to fight Germany and Austria alone, or with such help as the little Serb States could give her. It is true that on March 11 the *Temps*, which is supposed to speak sometimes with the voice of the French Foreign Ministry, printed an article saying that in a struggle France "would know no duties save those which she owed to Russia," but it assumed at the same time that such a struggle could only dispo-

matic, not warlike, since, as the *Temps* ingeniously put it, in case of a war "Austria would lose too much, and Germany also." Perhaps Russia was right in thinking that if she attacked Austria for Serbia's sake she would have to play a lone hand.

There is little prospect now that Italy will break away from the Triple Alliance. Signor GIOLITTI dissolved the Italian Parliament last month to avert such a catastrophe, and returning to power with a great expression of popular confidence at a time, as he shrewdly figured, when the crisis is past he will certainly make no move in that direction. Notwithstanding this the relations between Austria and Italy will be cooler. The increase of anti-clerical membership in the Italian Chamber is regarded as making inevitable the retirement of Signor TITTONI from the post of Minister of Foreign Affairs at an early date. TITTONI is regarded as the head of the Church party; but TITTONI is the friend of Austria. He is generally blamed for a constant attitude of compliance toward the great Catholic empire. In particular it is considered that he had the wool pulled over his eyes in regard to the Balkan coup by Count VON ALEXANDER, and Count ISVORSKY received some antecedent communication of the intended annexation and were induced to give at least a qualified consent to the plan.

Side Lights on Life in Arizona.

A reader of THE SUN living in Mesa, Ariz., feels that the attractions of that community are not as well known in the East as they should be. That the benighted denizens of the Atlantic States may be informed as to the social customs of their fellow Americans in the Southwest, our friend has collected a number of clippings from newspapers, indicative of the habits and practices that cooperate in making life a pleasure along the Mexican line. The ecclesiastical activities of the inhabitants of the country invite attention:

"W. R. BURNESS, pastor of the Second Baptist Church, will pull off a rally Sunday, October 4, at the place of meeting, Smith's Hall, 21 East Madison, to raise money to build a church house. Therefore I ask the friends and citizens to please help us to raise \$1,000. Rally all day Sunday from 10 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 3 P. M. All are invited to come and do what you can to help the good work along."

W. R. BURNESS.

Social gatherings and their attendant joys and difficulties are not different from the diversions of the Easterners: "According to the American custom of country people, a party of young folks gathered at the home of W. R. BURNESS last Monday night for a celebration of the recent marriage of his daughter CAROL and PETER VAN LEREN. The usual merry-making and pranks were indulged in, and there were apples, oranges and cigars for all who wished them. Mrs. VAN LEREN says she has only one regret of the evening's sport, and that is that some one was evidently not satisfied with the refreshments served, as the receptacle for fresh eggs was raided and every egg on the place was sucked."

A happy thought is "the ratification of the marriage." The versatility of one who without doubt is an important member of society is thus illustrated:

"Mr. SPANIC, the famous director of dances, is officiating behind the bar for Mr. NABLO at Ray."

These paragraphs are all very well in their way, but the truth is found in the advertising columns, unadorned and convincing. Here is an attractive business opportunity:

"Will exchange stock in well known Arizona copper mine as first payment on small bungalow."

Honesty is not to be concealed. The finder of two articles sets forth their whereabouts in this fashion:

"Found—Medium sized canteen and a large sized air pump on Van Buren street. Owner may have property by calling at Republican office, paying for this ad and leaving his thanks for the man who found it."

The air pump and a medium sized canteen should be worth at least "Thank you." The dog poisoner is abroad in the land:

"I will pay \$50 for any clue that will help me locate the dirty degenerate who poisoned my Irish setter, 'Laddie,' Thursday, January 16."

From one who is apparently setting up in business comes this appeal:

"Wanted—I want to buy a horse, a light spring wagon and a cow. (The dog and cats have been donated.) If you have a bargain call on me within the next thirty days. D. LITTLEJOHN, at Donatelli Furniture Store."

This is the kindness of neighbors repaid. A happy spot, this, where the necessities are "donated" and only the luxuries must be bought. Happy in other ways, too:

"On your way home stop at the Midway saloon; whiskey and wine by the gallon, brandied goods a specialty. Prices right. JOHN EYRICH."

The citizens of Arizona appear to be persons of capacity. Their environment makes for the development of individuality. Good men in a good country. Probably Mr. JOHN EYRICH prospers with them.

"Better" Boston.

"He would start a reform movement in heaven," said somebody of one of those unsatisfied saints who were born to improve the world. Boston, which we had thought, which has thought herself perfect and all praise-worthy, is now to be "bettered," made "a model city," "the finest city in the world." This is what comes of having a City Club. "We are trying," says one better, "to organize a civic consciousness." A little less civic consciousness on the part of Boston and Bostonians might seem desirable to us in this outer Manhattan darkness. "Our greatest asset," continued this speaker, "lies in our people. It is the greatest gold mine of any community can have." Be it gold mine or gold brick, will Boston permit this use of "asset" in the singular? And this user of it is or was the head of the Boston school board, we believe. Alas! No wonder the ghost of old FRANCIS GARDNER of the Latin school walks the streets at night, a ferule in his hand.

Better Boston must have a "public forum" or "common sense assemblies," says another City Club oracle. A public temple of silence is more needed; and a common sense assembly would be a savage insult to the Great and General Court. The "Boston Plan" in-

cludes more pictures, music, lectures, but how is it possible in space, in mathematics and fact, to have more lectures than Boston hears and gives? And what must the just gods and men think of the spirit of fatuous innovation and impious desecration:

"We want a better city to live in, physically better, with straighter streets."

Fire wouldn't be italic enough to express the contemplated outrage. We must be plain with Boston. She is not for herself alone. She has visitors who love her. By the feathers of GLOOSCAP, by the horn of the Unicorn, by the bones of the Cow, her first surveyor, we adjure and command Boston to forbid this making of the crooked straight, this ruin of her venerable charms. Have we got to apply for an injunction?

Crazy Snake and His People.

Ask almost any old army officer you meet and he will say that practically every "uprising" among the Indians during the last forty years has been caused by the aggressions of irresponsible white men. Either the Indians have had some property which the whites wished to appropriate or the demonstration was provoked by jealousy and hatred. No matter where the Indians may have moved in obedience to new arrangements and in hope of obtaining peace and quiet through adulation, they have invariably been pursued and persecuted until they were driven to despair.

We may be reasonably sure that the recent disturbance in Oklahoma belongs to this class of "violence," and the action of the Oklahoma cowboys and cutthroats when they caught CRAZY SNAKE's son and hung him to a limb in order to extort a revelation of his father's whereabouts throws a somewhat brilliant light upon the methods of the whites in their dealings with the Indians. The incident, as it seems to us, is but a continuation of the ancient policy of injustice and brutality which has promoted so many tragedies in the past and will probably cause so many in the future.

It has been our understanding that the Indians are wards of the nation; that the Federal Government is bound to protect them in their vested rights, and in cases of dispute to assume the rôle of referee and Judge. What the Administration at Washington has done in this case we do not exactly know. We are quite sure, however, that scores of the Creek Indians are prisoners in the hands of HASKELL's militia and that CRAZY SNAKE himself has been a fugitive, fearing for his life at the hands of the irresponsible ruffians who have undertaken to adjust the difficulty—whatever it may be—in their own redhanded, lawless way.

Without knowing anything about the rights or the wrongs of this deplorable episode we venture to say that the Government is under at least a moral obligation to intervene to some merciful and righteous purpose. If the Indians are left to the "citizens" of Oklahoma they are mighty likely to get nothing but injustice.

Injustice to a Worthy Philologist.

Professor FRANCIS ANDREW MARCH, LL. D., L. H. D., D. C. L., Litt. D., of Lafayette College, is a distinguished scholar, whose attainments in philology have won for him a deserved reputation. It is with great pain, therefore, that we find in the advertising matter circulated in behalf of one of the books bearing his name these sentences:

"It supplies you with the word that memory fails to recall to exactly express an idea."

"It finds the missing word—the word you do not know—to precisely express any thought that you may have in mind."

We do not hold Professor MARCH personally responsible for these outrages on the English language. He is simply unfortunate in his publisher's advertising manager. How this eminent philologist, having reached the age of 84, must rage when he sees his respectable name attached to a paper disgraced by split infinitives!

Count Zeppelin's Latest Flights.

The salient features of the performance of the Zeppelin I. in the recent tests was its behavior in what all accounts agree was a very high wind. A Zeppelin dirigible had been operated before for a greater distance and had remained longer in the air.

The present achievement of navigating the ship through rough weather aloft marks a gratifying gain in aeronautics, and Count ZEPPELIN attributes it to the improvements which he contrived in the motor and steering gear during the winter. Hitherto observers of the development of dirigibles have been sceptical about the survival, or at least the control, of airships of any type during high winds. Until full reports of the behavior of the Zeppelin I. in these latest flights are at hand judgment upon her ability as a navigable craft in a storm must be suspended.

It is evident, however, that Count ZEPPELIN, having demonstrated that he had a motor to keep his ship in the air for about twenty-four hours, has been applying himself to the grave problem of fortifying her against the turbulent weather that must be reckoned with if the dirigible is to be accepted as a success for military purposes.

The Cincinnati cop who found GEORGE B. COX gambling and threatened to "run him in" on a second offence thus becomes LINCOLN STEFFENS's only rival.

To be for direct primaries means that a man is to be the driving force for himself, for the voters' reform and for his fellow men.—*Los Angeles Journal.*

For himself first, anyway.

When the Hon. WILLIAM RUSSELL WILCOX reads the autobiography of the Hon. JAMES SCHOOLECRANTZ SHERMAN in the new *Washington Directory* we are certain that he will either sue himself for libel or discharge his secretary.

I may be a dreamer, but I am not a quitter.—*Governor HOBBS.*

We think a motion to this effect can be carried without any appeal to the people.

THE ACADEMY AND THE PARK.

Remarks on Mr. Seth Low's Impostation of Morbid Motives.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: To the cause of contemporary art in New York City a cutting blow has been dealt by ex-Mayor Seth Low in his letter of yesterday to the *New York Times*. Permit me to attempt an answer in your columns.

It is with the deepest regret that I find myself called on to criticize the position taken by the Mayor in his letter. There have been so notable and whose standard it has been my privilege to follow.

But our honored citizen, Mr. Low, apparently scorns with what seems to me very much like sarcasm the idea that the National Academy readers any service in the public interest and he then proceeds to warn the public that the Academy "proposes a commercial bargain in order to facilitate sales," that it is "utterly unworthy of the city to be the tenant of a private corporation" and "equally unworthy of the city to lend its public funds to the advantage of private interests."

He thus waives the whole question of the gain in prestige to the city from the proposed plan and by a cross trade basis he binds the citizens to the real issue in the case, the importance of which has been repeatedly recognized in other metropolitan centres, namely:

1. The great value to the city of adequate exhibition of her annual achievements in art.
 2. The qualifications of the National Academy as the strongest body of artists in this nation to provide such exhibitions.
 3. The prestige that would inevitably accrue to the city if the building which housed such exhibitions had a municipal character and a commanding situation.
- The United Nations and the value of such a building to Central Park in fulfilling its high function as the city's recreational centre.

Instead of discussing these higher aspects of the question, Mr. Low, in his "habit," as he says, "of looking at the city from the city in the large," says in effect to the citizens: "Look out, the Academy is after a commercial bargain. Its object is to sell pictures. Don't let it in."

Must we New Yorkers see naught but the dollar sign? We then, to turn to the dollars and cents argument, it shows equal advantages to both city and Academy. Instead of demanding a site in the Academy that proposes to use its all for a building to be vested in the citizens, and it is the Academy which would be the tenant of the city, notice is given to Mr. Low that he has gained to the city in interest and reputation as an art centre no commercial value?

The inference from Mr. Low's argument is that the main object of the Academy is to bind the city to the Academy. The inference is that the Academy is a corporation, and that the city is bound to it. The inference is that the Academy is a corporation, and that the city is bound to it. The inference is that the Academy is a corporation, and that the city is bound to it.

Assuming for argument that the National Academy is wrong on the park site question, nevertheless, with her honorable record, her new platform for open exhibitions and her increased membership she stands for too much of solid value to New York to be so easily and so completely misrepresented. Why belittle an institution on the members of which New York must count for future art achievements, and why see only sordid motives in the plan under discussion?

When it comes to the sale of works of art, why should it not be allowed? The salons of Paris, the Royal Academy of London and most of the great galleries of Europe (endowed nationally and municipally) have freely granted to the public the privilege of purchasing the works of art on exhibition. There would be no gain to an art city government in suppressing this custom.

New York as a city has never lifted a finger to aid or encourage her own annual art exhibitions. She has systematically refused to help the artists. The result is that to-day the best annual exhibition of American art is held in Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, St. Louis and Chicago, and these, as their catalogues show, depend mostly on New York talent. Why should New York lose the talent that belongs to her?

And now for the argument that the park plan, echoed by Mr. Low, that the Academy is a private institution. The only way that art could organize itself in this prosaic city was privately; and all, with the exception perhaps of Mr. Low, will agree that the city has gained not lost through the organization of the Academy.

Instead of a careful weighing of both sides of the question we have an undignified exhibition of wise men and journals rushing up to slap the Academy in the face with the charge that it is a private institution which has enhanced the art reputation of the city at her own expense, and next because being such she dares to ask for a position in New York equal to that granted to corresponding institutions in other cities.

The real basis of this error on the part of good citizens is in the inherent justice of the Academy's claim for recognition. The feeling is abroad that perhaps there is ground for doing something—yes, much; for the city has a great advantage in having a place in Central Park for the proper display of our own contemporary art.

It is a common sentiment, of which we have lately heard much, that artists have no business to be in the city. They are a bad lot, they do not know what is good for themselves or for the city. It is a sentiment that is often foolishness, but why should intelligent citizens be so vehement in killing the goose that might here as elsewhere lay the golden egg? The public interest is not, as Mr. Low contends, automatically opposed to the wishes of the Academy.

HOWARD RUSSELL BUTLER, NEW YORK, APRIL 3.

Women at the Polls.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: Poor old Colorado, in these times of suffrage agitation, is brought forward to defend every argument for and against the advisability of the ballot in the hands of women—necessarily so, as in Colorado, of the four suffrage States, the number of women who have voted is the largest and the percentage of the women voting in the so-called "red light" districts in Denver is less than in a number of representative residence districts; furthermore, the man in the city who is corrupt according to the conventional woman's standards stands a much poorer chance of election than he would in New York. Even at the present time, when the women commonly called "unfortunate" represents but a fraction of the female population; and if a man running for office in this or any other city were known to be relying on the vote of this class for election, it is to be supposed that, as Mr. Low says, the "true good and truly feminine among women" would "not bother to go to the polls!" On the contrary, and for this reason alone, with due respect to Mr. Gallatin's scruples, I am in favor of woman suffrage.

BROOKLYN, APRIL 2. MARY HOBBS FISHER.

Metropolitan Infelities in Wyoming.

From the *Kelton Tribune*. Since Hank Dranger got back from Denver he tips his hat to the ladies just like a dude.

CHAOTIC CENTRAL AMERICA.

An Expedition of President Zelaya's Activity in Stirring Up Strife.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: With four Central American wars patrolling the coast of Central America to preserve peace, the Central American republics continue, we learn from the latest press despatches, to march to war. Why is it?

There is a general impression that all the trouble is due to the ambition of Zelaya to dominate and federate the five States, Costa Rica, Nicaragua, Honduras, Guatemala and Salvador. Whatever Zelaya's ambitions may be, there is no doubt that he is the great trouble maker; but it is clear to those who by long residence have learned the game of Central American politics that the simple and immediate aim of all Zelaya's politics has been to keep himself in power in Nicaragua. As a very astute and cunning man he must see, if he is at times warmed by the high ambition of the Central American States, that the qualities necessary for such a programme.

For thirty years before Zelaya's coming Nicaragua was at peace. He has now struggled through fifteen years of unremitting war, civil and foreign, during which he has been a darker and more forbidding aspect in the eyes of all Central Americans. It is not credible that a man who has not the ability to evoke peace and affection among his own people is capable of the infinitely greater task. If he were a more engaging statesman, with more power and inspiration have the Nicaraguans for leadership or conquest? They are a wretchedly poor and dispirited people, ordinarily said to number 400,000, but probably 250,000 are Indians and the rest of mixed blood. There is no stored wealth, no surplus of any kind, and the first harvest cannot be kept from one harvest to another, famine stalks every year. Federation is not the thing of the hour.

Federation in another sense has been Zelaya's object from the first, a federation of the States of Central America, but of the Presidents, an offensive and defensive union, according to the terms of which each would be obliged to support the other in the time of war and stamp out revolution wherever it might occur. Competes for mutual aid, says the *Los Angeles Times*. The Central American politics from the earliest days. Zelaya is only remarkable in that recognizing the interference in foreign politics to set on the neighboring thrones men with whom he could not quarrel, he has endeavored to bring about a union of the Central American States, and has succeeded in doing so.

Zelaya has intrigued with his neighbors' enemies and furnished them with arms; he has harbored his neighbors' revolutionists. He has levied war, sacked a city, and has been a constant source of trouble to his neighbors. He has been a constant source of trouble to his neighbors. He has been a constant source of trouble to his neighbors.

Why is it? If after all Zelaya's only aim is to make his own tenure of office secure, why not let the Central American States be as they are? To answer it is necessary to understand the Central American emigrado or political refugee. The Central American States are pure despots working in the form of very admirable paper constitutions. The Central American States are pure despots working in the form of very admirable paper constitutions.

Every republic has its thousands of citizens in exile. Nicaragua has more than any of the rest. It is said that there are 10,000 exiles in Nicaragua. They are in all 25,000 abroad for safety. Were it not for these exiles, peace in Central America could hardly be broken. The Central American States are pure despots working in the form of very admirable paper constitutions.

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